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VOL. XL.

THE FORTUNATE RUIN.

George Ballerton sat in his room in his hotel. He was a young man of six and twenty, tall and slim of frame, with a face of exceeding intelligent beauty, and dressed in costly garments, though his toilet was indifferently performed. He was an orphan and for some years had boarded at the hotel. It required but a single glance into his pale features to tell that he was an invalid.—He sat with his head resting upon his hands, and his whole frame would ever and anon tremble as though with some powerful emotion.

As the youth sat thus, his door was opened and an elderly gentleman entered.

"morning," said Ballerion, as he leisurely rose from his seat and extended his hand.

"Oh! not early for me, George," returned Allyne, with a bright smile. "I am an early bird."

"Well, you've caught a worm this time." "I hope 'I will prove a valuable one."

"I don't know," sighed the youth. "I fear a thousand worms will inherit this poor body ere long."

"Nonsense! You are worth half a century yet," said the doctor, glancing at a gentle smile on the shoulder.

"But just tell me, George, how is it with Rowland?"

"Just as I told you. All is gone."

"I don't understand it."

"Neither do I," said the young man sorrowfully. "That Charles Rowland could have done this! I was not at all, and could not have believed it. Why, had an angel appeared to me two weeks ago, and told me that Rowland was shaky, I would not have paid a moment's attention to it. But only think, when my father died he selected for my guardian the man who had done this! Even now, when Charles Rowland was sitting in his hands he placed all his wealth, for him to keep until I should become of age. And when I did arrive at that period of life, I felt my money where it was, I had no use for it. Several times within three or four years has he begged me to take it, and would invest it, but I would not. I only asked that when I wanted money he would honor my demand. I felt more safe, in fact, than I should have felt had my money been in a bank on deposit."

And now, when he, when he, too, is

"How much of mine!"
 "Yes."
 "He should have had a hundred thousand dollars!"

"What do you mean to do?"
 "Ah! you have me on the hip there."
 "And yet you must do something, George. Heaven knows I would keep you if I could. I shall claim the privilege of paying your debts however!"

"No, no, doctor—none of that."
 "But tell you I shall pay your debts; but beyond that I can only assist you to help yourself. What do you say to going to sea?"

A faint smile swept over the youth's pale features at this remark.

"I should make a smart hand as sea, doctor, I can hardly keep my legs on shore. No—no—I must—!"

"Must what?"
 "Nonsense, George. I say, go to sea."
 "You are going to into a shop, and you would not if you could. You do not wish to remain here amid the scenes of your happier days. Think of it."

George Dallerston started to his feet and paced the floor for some minutes. When he stopped a new life seemed already at work within him.

"If I went to sea what should I get?"

"You understand all the laws of foreign trade?"

"Yes. You know I had a thorough schooling at that in my father's counting house."

"Then you can have the berth of a supercargo."

"Are you sure I can get one?"

"And the salary?"

"Two thousand dollars."

"Doctor, I will go!"

George Ballerton walked one evening to the house of the wealthy merchant, Andrew Wilson. It was a palatial dwelling, and the hospitable heavy door had been opened beneath its roof. He rang the bell, and was admitted to the parlor. In a few moments Mary Wilson entered. She was just twenty. She had been waiting until that age to be George Ballerton's wife.

Some words were spoken—many moments of profound thought—many hours of preparation.

"I have not time left. I am going upon the

sea. I am going to work for my living, an going forth from my native land a beggar. I have no money, and I know I shall not know you less than I do—or, knowing you well, did I know you as I know many who should give you back your vows and free you from all bondage. But I believe I shall be able to do so, and I shall do the thing none. I know your love is too pure and deep to be torn from your bosom at will. So I say—wait—wait!"

"But why wait?—Wait! No enough?"

"I have said that what you say is true. There are other feelings in the human heart besides love. That love is a poor professed passion which puts aside all other considerations. We must love for eternity, and not for our limited time. I am going to work for you. Ay, upon the sea, and I will work for you."

"But why upon the sea? Why away where your poor heart must ever beat in anxious hope and doubt as it follows you?"

dreds of poor folks have imagined that I should
 them because I was too proud. They
 knew not that it was the tainted atmosphere
 of their moral life that I shunned. The
 gloat over my misfortune. Men may
 me foolish, but it would kill me to stay
 here."

"Alas! must it be?"

"It must. You will wait?"

"I will wait even to the gates of tithing
 tomb."

"Then Heaven will bless and preserve
 you!"

The ruined youth was upon the ocean
 his voyage commenced his duty as a
 for his own daily bread fairly assured
 Ab! it was a strange life for him to enter
 on.

From the ownership of immense wealth

to the trade books of a merchant ship was a transition indeed! But ere he went to deck again, he had fairly resolved he would do his duty, come what would short of death. He would forget that he ever did else but work for a livelihood. With these resolves clearly defined in his mind, he already felt better.

At first our supercargo was too weak to do much. He was very sea-sick, and it took nearly two weeks; but when that passed off and he could pace the vibrating deck with a stout stomach, his appetite grew strong, and his muscles began to grow strong.

DELAWARE, OHIO, APRIL 2, 1858

EXTRACTS of a speech delivered in the Senate of the United States March 4th 1853 by Mr. Mr. Hammond -- You say, send them

and exclaim, through dark hours and bright, the sea-captain made his voyage.

In one year from the day he left his native land, he was in the soil of his native home. But he did not think the same ship, with the same officers, was going upon the same cruise again; and he meant to be no more a passenger, but a warrior. He would wait. He saw Dr. Ailayne, and the old gentleman praised him for his manly independence.

But Ballerton was upon the sea; and again he assumed the duties of his office, and even more. He stood watch when there was no need of it, and during seasons of calm he was at the helm.

At the end of another year the young man returned home again. He was now eight and twenty, and few who knew him two years before could have recognized him. He was now was crowned by exposure, his cheeks full and plump, his frame stout and strong, and his face like a forest fire. His muscular system was now in the fullness of its power, and before him for trials of physical strength. When he first left the city, two

COTTON IS KING.

But if there were no other reason why we should never have a war, would any sane nation make war? Without the cotton of the gun, without drawing a sword, when the war was on we can bring the world to our feet. Cotton is perfectly free to go on for one or two or three years, and then it is a seed of cotton. I believe if she was to plant but half her cotton, it would be an immense advantage to her. I am sure that she would not be able to stand out longer than ever she was before and better prepared to enter afresh upon her great career of enterprise. What would happen to her? She would be a beggar. I will not stop to depict what every one can imagine, but this is certain; old England would topple headlong and carry the whole empire with her, carrying the ship with her, and all her glorious array, till she should make war upon cotton. No power on earth dare make war upon it. *Cotton is King.* Until lately the Bank of England was the power, but now it is the cotton king. All the fall before last, upon the cotton crop, and was utterly vanquished. The last power

to take our business out of your hands; we should consign you to anarchy and poverty. **SOUTHERN RAILROADS AND MANUFACTURES.**—The cotton king has a power over us that has been another cause that has preserved you. We have kept the Government conservative to the great purpose of the Government. Without the cotton king, we would be upon the Constitution; and that has been the cause of your peace and prosperity. The Senator from New York says that that is the only way to preserve the Union, and to take the Government from us; that it will pass from our hands. Perhaps what he says is true; it may be; but do not forget—it can be done. It is the only way to preserve the brightest page of human history—the one that the slaveholders of the South, took our country in its infancy, and after ruling her for half a century, have now abandoned, we shall surrender her to you without a stain upon her honor, boundless in power, incalculable in her strength, the woman of the South. If you will, you will show what you will make of her, but no time can ever diminish our glory, or your re-

not "speak by the book" in this matter. I answer for it that he cannot exhibit any charity from the States of Maryland and Virginia. I suspect he has little right to speak for other Southern States.

IMPERIAL DECISION.—The case involves the legality of the endorsement of the Bonds of the Columbus, Piqua and Indiana Rail Road Company, by the United States Land, Columbus and Cincinnati Railroad Company, in violation of the Act of March 3, 1875. The case came into Court by petition granted against the C. C. Board of Directors, restraining them from doing any act in violation of the Act thus endorsed. The complaint is that such endorsement was illegal, the C. C. Board having no power to make such endorsement, and that the Board of Directors which it was resolved to make such endorsement was not legally called, &c. &c. Judge McLean decided that the C. C. Company is the holder of the endorsement. [Cleveland Herald.]

your money and mine with it!" "Yes, sir," whispered the youth.

"Well," resumed Rowland, "Doctor Allyn was the man. He had your money."

"What?" gasped George, rising from one to the other in blank astonishment.

"Hold on my boy," said the doctor, while a variety of emotions seemed to work within his bosom. "I was the villain. It was I who stole the money from George, giving from one to the other in blank astonishment."

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"I saw that you were dying. Your father died of the same disease. A consumption came upon you, and I began to ponder on the question of a wasting away the system for want of vitality. The soul was slowly, but surely, eating its way from the cords that bound it to earth. I knew that it could be cured; and I knew too that the only thing that could save you from the death you met on your own physical resources for a livelihood. There was a morbid willingness of

LABORING MEN BUT MUD-SILLS.

In all social systems there must be the class to do the mean duties that the majority of life—that is, a class requiring but a low order of intellect and but little skill—its lower elements are vigor, docility, fineness. Such a class you must have, or you would not have that other class which leads progress, to civilization and civilization. It is the very mud-sill of society and of political government; and you may as well attempt to build a house in the air as to build either the one or the other except on the mudsill.

It is only the dirt of the South, and a race adapted to that purpose by her hand. A race inferior to herself, but eminently qualified in temper, in vigor, in docility, in capacity, to stand the climate, to answer all her purposes. We use them for the purpose, and call them slaves. It is a word discarded now by extra pity; but it will not characterize that class of the North with that term; but you have it; disguised, he traveled northward, until within a short distance of Cleveland, when he obtained work, and earned forty dollars, which he sent to the woman who had saved him. He was then in New York, and in business, and prospered. Still he remembered his benefactors, and recently she received from him three hundred dollars.

The truth, meanwhile, came to light—it became apparent that the man was guilty of the crime with which he had been charged, and he had suffered for a sin he had never committed.

A petition signed by the Judge who had passed the sentence upon him, and the jury which had found him guilty, and the Governor, and the Legislature, and authenticated by members of the Legislature from that county, was sent to the Governor, praying for the pardon of the escaped convict.

Here a difficulty arose. He could not be pardoned as long as he was not in custody of the State. He was communicated with,

utter proposition in the committee; reporting the bill; and my record here was precisely as it was in the case. The gentleman from Virginia, much!

I desire to say in the Congress that, the pleasure of Congress to make an appropriation to the present military force of the United States, and the preference for the plan proposed by the action of the committee [Mr. Quintman, the majority, after that reported by the man from Virginia [Mr. Faulkner] the minority of the committee.

It is the plan to be claimed by any increase of the military force of the country is required, it can only arise the disturbances in Utah, which I may be assumed may be settled in a manner that will enhance the increase so very temporary.

In the next place, regulars who permanently in the service as a reformation, will consist mainly of the

Rowland has suffered much in knowing how much you know, and he knows it. He has been so long kept from his friends as to have acquired a right to be surprised by sight of your noble, powerful frame as he sees it to-night. And now, George, are we forgiven?"

It was an hour before all questions of the kind were answered, and after a while when the doctor and Rowland had been forgiven and blessed for the twentieth time, Mr. Wilson said—"Wait!"

Helen waited when he returned her Mary by the hand.

Late in the evening, when the hearts of friends had begun to grow tired with joy, George asked Mary how much longer she would stay. "Mary asked her father, and the answer was—
"Two weeks!"

The Cincinnati Enquirer of the 20th ult. has the following paragraph:

MEDARY'S STATESMAN.—We are informed that Colonel Medary will soon have the consolation of looking upon the face of our Statesman. Every person will know what Statesman to look for to the true Democratic doctrine.

None of that race of slaves who make the globe can be compared with the slaves of the South, and they know it. They are happy, content, unassuming, and utterly incapable from intellectual inferiority of giving us any trouble by their aspiration.

Your slaves are white, of your own race; you are brothers of one blood. They are your equals in intellect, and in industry, and they feel galled by their degradation.

(C) Our slaves do not vote. We give them no political power. — Yours do vote, and being in the majority, they are the depositaries of the law, and if they please, they may keep the tremendous secret, that the ballot-box is stronger than any army, with bayonets, and could combine, where would you bet? Your society would be reconstructed, your property divided, not as they have mistakenly attempted to initiate such proceedings by meetings in parks, with arms in their hands, but by the quietness of the ballot-box. You have been making up upon our case—our very hearth-stones. How would you like for us to send lecturers or agitators North, to tell people this, to aid and assist in combining, and to send them along?

Mr. Mallory followed in a despondent speech admitting that the speedy triumph of the Republican party was beyond question. The Senate would see a Republican Vice President and the White House a Republican Executive. It was useless for the South to ignore her loss of political power; she was inevitable, and she must make the best of it.

Mr. Pugh followed, and placed himself on the Ensign Stebbins platform. He was in favor of Leecompton, but showed vote against him in objection to the nomination of the Legislature of his State. He made a speech of two hours in length for Leecompton.

The New Hampshire Patriot, the Buchanan organ at Concord, says of the recent overthrow of the bastard Democracy in that State, that "it is sufficiently overwhelming to satisfy our most bitter opponents." "The Kansas question has again ousted us." Triumph seemed certain until the Leecompton issue came up, and the position of the Democracy was exposed. There was a wet blanket upon all the hopes of this Democracy.

object which it proposes to accomplish. But I am opposed to any increase of military force of the country, either men or arms. I believe that the only way to relieve the exigencies of the service is the power to "raise and appoint militia" is vested in Congress, it therefore belongs to them to supply the money and the equipment which will be required for part of the increased force, but for the remainder and authorized use which is made of the regular army, I believe that the men are to be placed in duty, therefore, carefully to scrutinize the exigencies of the service, that we are able to judge whether any increase of force is needed.

The Army now consists, in numbers, of eighteen thousand men. The President is authorized to call the militia into the service of the United States, therefore, is, whether the purpose requires a larger number? I myself wholly at a loss to imagine any purpose requiring assistance from the militia. It seems to be generally conceded that eight thousand men is all that is necessary, and, indeed, all the

rantaneously employed in the Utah expedition, even if it is designed to exterminate the whole population. Indeed I do not understand it to be denied that the two thousand five hundred troops in Kansas were employed in the Utah expedition that they would be sufficient for the next campaign upon the Indian and Apache country of the War Department. The question would therefore cease to resolve itself into this: whether Congress will furnish the President with a military force to aid him in establishing the purpose of protecting the people there against their own citizens, or to execute the law. And I contend now that it is the duty of the President to use the regular Army to protect every portion of the Confederacy against invasion.

I desire to lay down the constitutional proposition which I submit, in definite and explicit terms, so that there may be no misunderstanding.

I claim that the President has no power to use the standing Army, or any part of the regular military force of the country, except in open public war, either foreign or domestic.

Kansas is to be admitted under the Lecompton constitution, if any party discipline and Executive patronage can accomplish it. Calhoun is then, in the face of the most insistent opposition, to be elected President in opposition to the pro-slavery State and legislative tickets. And no man in the nation knows better than the President that, when this is done, the State government cannot be organized in Kansas under these officers without the aid of Federal troops. They will enter the Territory, because, as we well said by the gentlemen from Massachusetts, [Mr. Dawes] the other day, in a hollow square of

If the President chooses to expose these troops to destruction by keeping in arms, for the purpose of attacking the rebels, for belated purposes, a sufficient body of troops to protect and save their comrades in Utah, I am willing to let the country judge whether Congress or the President is justly responsible for whatever calamities may befall them.

It is also evanescent in the country, and I know that no force that can be raised under this bill, whether volunteers or regulars, can be organized and marched to the scene of operation until the fate of the troops now engaged in that expedition shall have been definitely settled. The idea, therefore of

its power to use all the means necessary to execute the laws, is not so moderately great probability in this, if the means which he might use were not specifically enumerated and pointed out in another provision of the Constitution.

But the Constitution expressly requires Congress to provide for calling forth the militia to execute the laws. And it is a well known principle, that in any mode of executing a given power is prohibited, it excludes the use of any other mode. If the law requires the execution of the sentence of death upon a person convicted of a capital crime, by hanging, the sheriff may not shoot him, although the party convicted

Thus the Army and Navy were used to aid in the arrest of Anthony Burns, in Boston; to aid the bogus authorities of the Territory of Kansas in executing process in execution of the bogus laws of that Territory; to suppress the rights of the free people of that Territory; to overawe the people of Lawrence, and to prevent them from adopting municipal regulations for the government of the town; in surrounding the polls and controlling the elections, not only in that Territory, but in this District, and under the color of an argument that it was necessary to maintain the Union.

Mr. HENRY says:

and expediency of using the troops upon any or all of the occasions I have enumerated, I am not prepared to give an opinion for these or any similar purpose. Some gentlemen may think the use of the troops in Boston and in Kansas all very proper, who may entertain an entirely different opinion of the propriety of their use in the latter place. I see no difference. I think the use of the militia in aid of the Mayor and municipal authorities of this city, (who had the whole police force of the city at their disposal) in chastising down peaceful and inoffensive citizens in the streets as though they were a mob, has no parallel in the history of this country except in the still more atrocious and more barbarous measures committed against the people of Kansas.

But it is not now my purpose to inquire into the necessity for the interference of the Executive in the cases referred to. I refer to the propriety of the use of the force in aid of examining carefully the power which was claimed and exercised in these cases.

Mr. WRIGHT, of Georgia. While engaged in efforts to execute the fugitive slave law he was not engaged in executing the law of the land!

Mr. STANTON. That is just the question at issue. I hold that he had no right to use the troops in executing the law of the land. I am not very particular about

The Constitution does not say that a writ of *habeas corpus* shall be called out to execute the law of the land.

Is not this (calling out the militia) the same proper way? The militia ought to be called forth to suppress smugglers. We have this in our history. The militia were called forth to suppress smugglers. There were a number of smugglers who were too formidable for the civil power to overcome. Would a number of smugglers have a number of ships, the militia ought to be called out to suppress them.

Editor's Note. vol. 2, p. 208.

Mr. NICHOLAS urges the necessity of giving the power to call out the militia on the express ground that it will save the necessity of calling out the regular Army.

(Gillett's Digest, vol. 3, p. 318.)

The legislation of Congress, and the acts of the Executive during the administration of Washington and the elder Adams, were entirely in conformity to this construction of the Constitution.

The first law that was passed on this subject, was in 1792, on account of the White Key-Inscription in western Pennsylvania.

The law was passed by the House of Representatives, and gave no power to call any force into the service, for the purpose of executing the law or suppressing the insurrection, except by the express authority of the President.

The limitation in 1795 and was then re-enacted in substantially the same terms.